

THE PINES,
PUTNEY HILL. S.W.

July 14. 96

My dear Ned

A thousand thanks for
your share in the magnificent
gift I have just received. It is not,
my very dear sir, for me to praise—
it suffices me to admire, to appreciate,
& to enjoy. When the meridional glow
of genius is tempered by the cordial
urbanity—if I may be allowed that
endearing phrase—of friendship,
the emotions evoked are such as now
animate the (shall I say?) labouring
bosom of Yours ever devotedly
Al Swinburne